

Cotton Suitings for Holiday Wear.

We are now showing a well-assorted Stock of Summer Dress Materials as follows :

Fancy Muslins, Cotton and Silk Stripe Voiles, Silk Muslins, White Piques, etc.

Also, 7,000 yards American Cotton Sport Stripes

Suitable for Ladies' Skirts and Dresses, Children's & Misses Overalls. Can be bought from the piece or by the end. Large variety of patterns.

Value for 60c. per yard. Selling at 38 cts. per yard

Just opened, a small quantity of Blk. and Cold. Wool. Good quality. "Substitute for Bee Hive."

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

WHY WOMAN'S NATURE IS MISUNDERSTOOD.



In a book on feminist matters I came across an interesting hypothesis the other day, —that the true nature of woman is entirely misunderstood because for centuries a most everything written about woman was written by men.

I like this idea. It explains so many things. The familiar contention, for example, that women are greater talkers than men. They may be among themselves (though I have my doubts about that) but put a man and a woman together and who does most of the talking. Doesn't the man listen to that great topic, himself, while the woman listens? (The Australian who has been looking over my shoulder wishes to differ with me at this point. He says the woman says listen before marriage but she takes up for it afterwards.)

Many Men Love To Say "I Told You So."

Then there is the thoroughly masculine assumption that women say "I told you so" and men never do. I believe I have tilted at this theory before. Men hate to be proved wrong and when events have proved them wrong, to have a woman say "I told you so" is simply not to prevent it by handling those words as a peculiarly feminine and objectionable trick. It has been my experience that men say "I told you so" just as much as women; perhaps more, because there isn't any sex tradition to frighten them away from it.

What Is Your Experience?
Then there is the thoroughly masculine theory that women have no sense of humor. I have met women who had no sense of humor and I've met men who had no sense of humor (just as I've met women who weren't fit to vote and men who weren't fit to vote), and I've met men with a keen sense of humor and women with an equally keen sense. And I can't see that there are any more of one than the other. Can you?

The False Idea That Women Have More Vanity.

But the crowning misinterpretation which men have put upon the character of women is that almost universally accepted idea that women are more interested in their personal appearance than men. In the animal world which sex is it that preens itself the most? The male to be sure. For some reason, the human male has learned to camouflage this interest in personal appearance, but no one who ever owned a husband, father or brother and saw him inspect a new necktie or a haircut in the mirror at length or make the whole family miserable over a semi visible wrinkle in a new suit could doubt that it is there.

In one of the popular magazines a business woman writes, "This stuff about the differences between people and nations. They are generally superficial. Give women the similar opportunity and training and there's not much difference between them and men."

An interesting point of view at least.

A German Compliment.

(From the Edinburgh Scotsman.) There are not many statues of Englishmen in Germany, and even the one at Offenbourg near the edge of the Black Forest, may have been "removed" by this time, or used as gunmetal. But if it is still there it is the statue of an English sailor, one of our naval heroes. Yes, Offenbourg possesses a statue of Sir Francis Drake. Not, however, as the circumnavigator of the globe; not as the smasher of the Spanish Armada, not as the hero who went on playing bowls when the enemy was in sight, not as the typical Englishman knighted on board his ship by Queen Elizabeth—Offenbourg knows naught of these things. To her, Drake is the "discoverer of the potato." Some people think Raleigh discovered Germany's staple food; but Offenbourg says Drake. The effigy of Drake seems to flourish a map of South America with one hand, and in the other he holds a potato plant.

When you want Sausages, why—get ELLIS'; they're the best.

READY

for delivery to-day.

200 only 90 lb. Bags

P. E. I. Blue Potatoes.

Soper & Moore
Importers and Jobbers.

Hindenburg Wants Holiday.

Geneva, May 24.—(By the Associated Press).—Field Marshal von Hindenburg, formerly appealed to the Swiss government asking permission to reside in Switzerland as a simple citizen. The field marshal, who recently bought a villa on the shores of Lake Constance, added that he had only 15 days' holiday since the war began.

The Swiss authorities are somewhat embarrassed, as it is known that von Hindenburg is a monarchist and also an intriguer. It is learned, however, that when sufficient guarantees are given, permission for his residence will be granted. Meanwhile, the Germans continue their anti-Allied propaganda in Switzerland.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Just Folks

SINCE PA BECAME A GOLF BUG.

Our home has changed since father went out and joined the golfing bugs. Now he's swinging in the attic, and he's putting on the rugs. He wakes up bright and early, but he wears a look of pain. If the sky's a trifle cloudy and he thinks it's going to rain. He talks of hooks and slices; in his sleep he hollers "Fore!" Since he took hold of father Ma an' me don't count no more.

When company comes for supper, Pa won't talk of anything but golf. He won't talk of his swing; he'll get up from the table an' he'll go to the golf bag. To explain a golfing method that he learned from Alex Ross. Then he'll get a book by Vardon, an' another one by Braid. An' show the men by pictures how a certain shot is played.

He talks of stance an' shoulders an' the hip should twist. An' he says the real secret's in the turning of the wrist. He has golf clubs in his bedroom, there are golf clubs in the hall. Pa knows all about a golf game, except how to hit the ball. He's gone daffy on the subject an' he raves about his score. Since Pa became a golf bug Ma an' me don't count no more.

Postal Aviator Leaps to Death.

Cleveland, Ohio, May 25.—Hundreds of persons saw Frank McCusker, of New York, pilot of a mail airplane, leap 200 feet to his death from a burning machine here to-day. Fifteen minutes before he had announced that he would attempt to establish a record on his flight to Chicago.

The cause of the accident is not known. When the machine was at a height of between 300 and 400 feet McCusker was seen to climb to the frame. Then the airplane plunged and the aviator was seen to leap.

McCusker was alive when picked up. He died in a police patrol while being taken to a hospital. His skull was fractured and his neck broken. He is said to be the first fatality since the inauguration of the government airplane mail service.

The Greatest Fool of All Times.

The Editor of the American Freemason, in commenting on the alleged statement of the ex-Kaiser, when he said, among other things, that Freemasonry to him was Satanism, says: "This is interesting only as illustrating the aberrations of a mind that so short time ago was held by millions to be especially guided by Divine wisdom. How he squares his latest obsession with the facts that his immediate ancestors were active and honored members of the Craft of Masonry is beyond ordinary mortals. And surely his experience with the Freemasonry of Germany during the war period could not have given him an idea of Satanism in the fraternity, beyond the active devilry in which the whole nation was adept. The truth would seem to be that the Craft, of the world failed to respond to the recent plea for sympathy and support made by the Masons of Germany. Having failed to take up Wilhelm's cause the institution is to him at once revealed as satanic and anarchical. History will class the ex-Kaiser, not as a monarch of unbalanced ambitions, and not as a ruthless warrior, but as being clearly the greatest fool of all time."—The Masonic Sun.

STAFFORDS' PHORATONE.

A reliable combination of expectorants for relief of pulmonary affections.

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and other inflamed conditions of the lungs and air passages.

Manufactured only by **Dr. F. Stafford & Son,** Wholesale Chemists & Druggists, St. John's, Newfoundland.

WHAT HE REALLY WANTED.

The candidate, after tiring his audience, wound up as follows: "I want housing reform; I want land reform; I want education reform; I want—"

"Yes," shouted a bored voice from the audience, "you want chloroform."

Our Stock is Complete

ENAMELWARE.

Double Saucepans.
Pie Dishes.
Tea Kettles.
Dish Pans.
Saucepans (all varieties).
Milk Kettles.
White Water Pails.

TINWARE.

Milking Pails.
Flour Sifters.
Tea Kettles.
Bread & Cake Boxes.
Patty Pans.
Pie and Cake Pans.
Wash Boilers.

Copper Nickel Plated Kettles, Nos. 6, 7, 8, 9.
Steel Frying Pans, Steel Fire Shovels.
Sad Iron Handles, Meat Mincers.

JOHN CLOUSTON'S,

140-2 Duckworth Street, St. John's.
Phone 406. P. O. Box 1243.

SLATTERY'S

Wholesale Dry Goods

are now showing:

Boys' Tweed Suits.
Men's Wool Socks.
Blouse Flannelette.
Dress Goods.
Misses' Dresses.
Remnants of Dress Goods
White Flannelette.

Crib Blankets.
Chintz Quilt Cotton.
White Nainsook.
White Cambric.
Children's Dresses.
White Pique.
Ladies' F. L. Underwear.

A large assortment of SMALLWARES always in stock.

SLATTERY BLDG., Duckworth & George Sts.

AND NOT ONLY THAT, BUT AN INTERPRETER WOULDN'T HELP MATTERS ANY.

